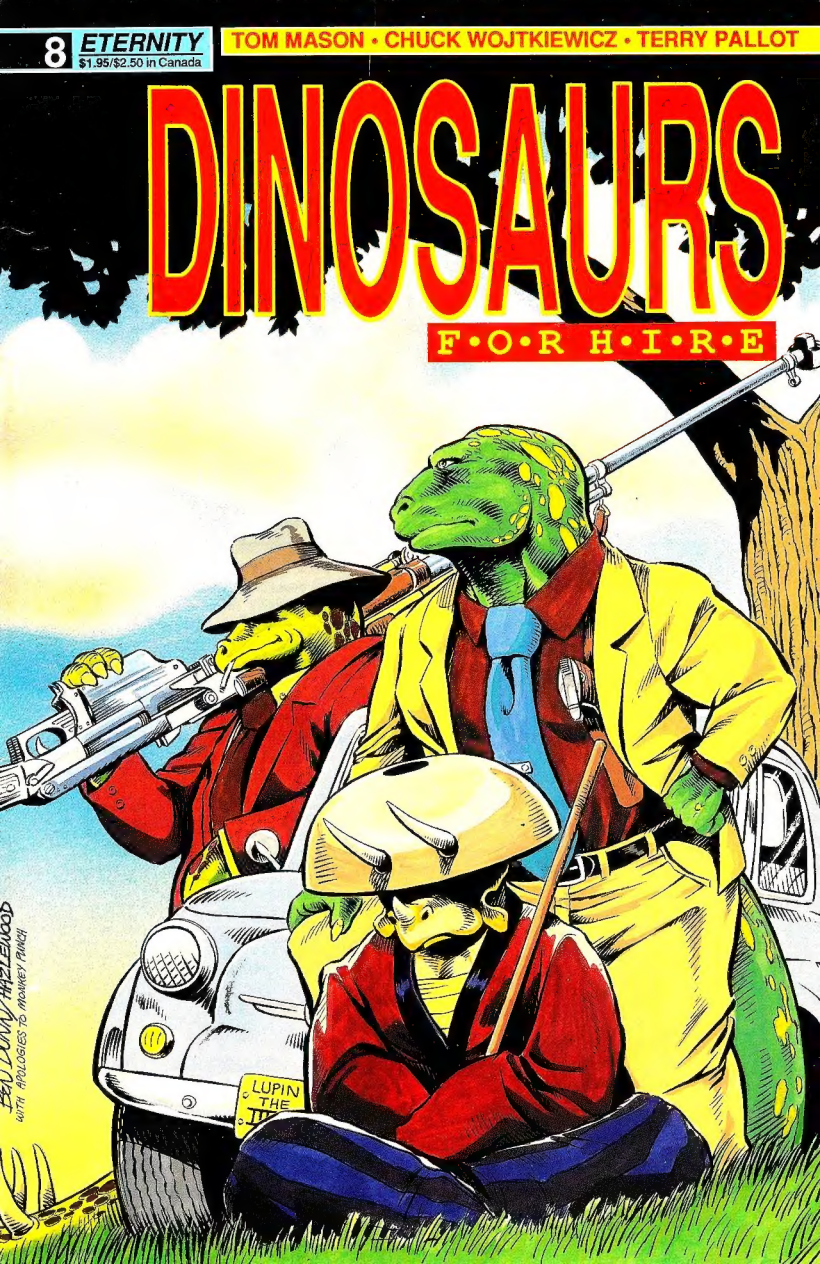
8 ETERNITY
$1.95/$2.50 in Canada

TOM MASON • CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ • TERRY PALLOT

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE



DINOSAURS FOR HIRE

TOM MASON
Creator/Writer

CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ
Pencils

TERRY PALLOT
Inks

CLEM ROBINS
Letterer

BEN DUNN & DOUG HAZLEWOOD
Cover Illustration

SCOTT BIESER
Cover Coloring

DAVE OLBRICH
Publisher

CHRIS ULM
Editor-In-Chief

MICKIE VILLA
Editorial Assistant

TOM MASON
Creative Director

Dinosaurs For Hire: All right, here's our story thus far: There are these three Dinosaurs--Archie (the Tyrannosaurus), Lorenzo (the Triceratops), and Reese (the Stegosaurus)--and like, they walk and talk, and shoot things. And now they're back in feudal Japan. It's a happening...

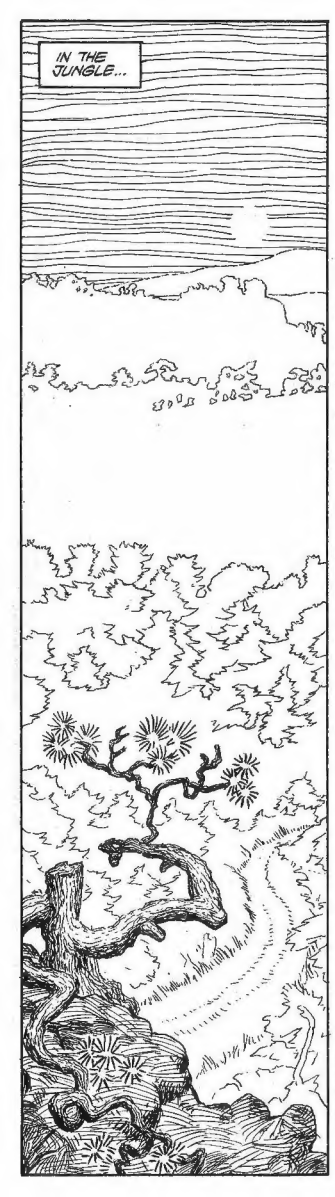
***Dinosaur* Notes:** Now that you've scraped your money together and purchased your copy of **Guns N'Lizards**, the **Dinosaurs For Hire** Graphic Novel collecting the first three issues, it's time to dig even deeper into your pockets and do it again.

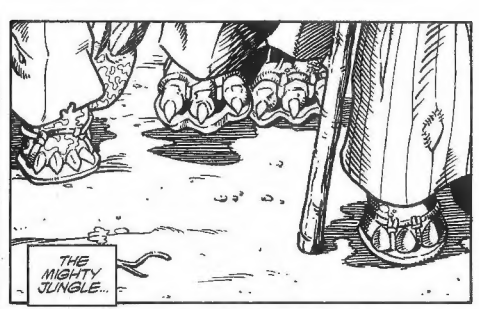
Dinosaurs For Hire #4-6 are being collected for October release under the title **Dinosaurs Rule**, (the original title was **Let's Party!**) complete with a cover by Darren Goodhart (he's done some wild **Spicy Tales** cover and he'll be illustrating Adventure Comics' new **Retief** comic, adapting those outrageous Keith Laumer stories)

Good Morning, Captain: Many of you are no doubt wondering just what the heck Reiji Matsumoto's most famous creation, **Captain Harlock**, is doing in the pages of **Dinosaurs For Hire**. It could be an ingenious marketing ploy, or a plug, or just a big advertisement. You decide.

However, the monthly series will be debuting from Eternity in October, written by Robert W. Gibson and illustrated by **Ninja High School** creator Ben Dunn. Alert readers will note that the masterful Dunn is the same guy who pencilled this issue's cover. Thanks, dude.

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE #9
July 1989.
Published bi-monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015.
$1.95/$2.50 in Canada.
Dinosaurs For Hire is ™ and ©1989 Tom Mason. Artwork ©1989 Chuck Wojtkiewicz and Terry Pallot.
Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Tom Mason and Malibu Graphics, Inc. All other contents ©1989 Malibu Graphics, Inc. All rights reserved.
Printed in the USA.
No subscriptions available.
SCOTT ROSENBERG
President
CHRIS ULM
Vice-President
TOM MASON
Secretary
DAVE OLBRICH
Treasurer
CHRISTINE HSU
Comptroller


IN THE JUNGLE...


THE MIGHTY JUNGLE...

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT...

THEN AGAIN... MAYBE NOT.

*EDO--FUTURE CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS FOR SONY.

TERYAKI
DINO SAURS
COME AND GET IT!
BUT THE FUNNY PART IS THAT JAPANESE FOOD GIVES ME THE *WIND* SOMETHING FIERCE.
HEY! IS THAT A GINSU?
TOM MASON
CREATOR/ WRITER
CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ
PENCILLER
TERRY PALLOT
INKER
CLEM ROBINS
LETTERER

HAEEEEEE!
BATTER UP!

KLANG!
KLANG!
SLICE!
STAB!

I WISH I'D BROUGHT MY CATCHER'S MITT!
TUMBLE

LUNGE!
KTANG!
RRRRR

?
!

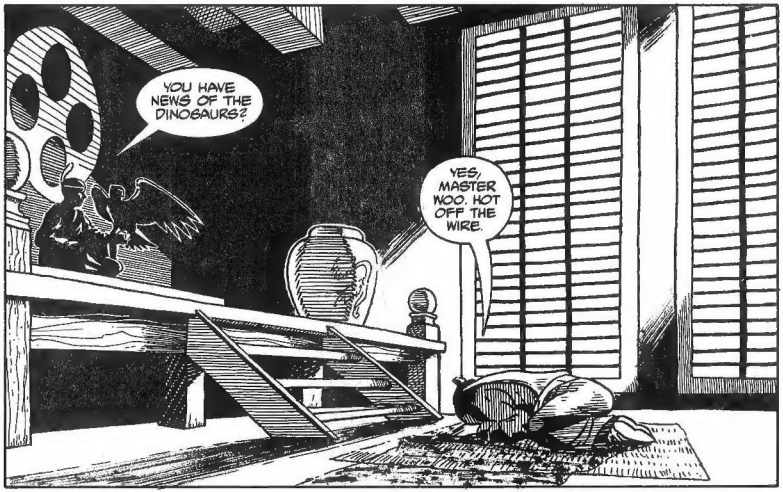
SPLUTCH!
SPLUTCH!
MEDIC!

DAMMIT! NOT AGAIN!
HONK!
SLIC
PUTCH!
Y'KNOW, YOU JUST CAN'T GET GOOD HELP THESE DAYS.
WATCH OUT, BUCKET HEAD!
KKRAK!
AIEE! MY INTERNAL ORGANS!
I BELIEVE YOU'RE NEXT. CARE TO STEP UP TO THE PLATE?
SPLOOT!
SINCE YOU ARE LIMITED TO THE USE OF ONE EYE, I GIVE YOU FIRST SHOT.
NICE FOREHAND.
HE'S BEEN PRACTICING.
SWISH!
HA! MISSED ME!
TOUCHÈ!

*EDO--A CITY SOON-TO-BE-RAVAGED BY THE MIGHTY GODZILLA.

*EDO--FUTURE HOME OF THE TOKYO GIANTS.

**FART: THE EXPULSION (SOMETIMES NOISY, OFTEN ODOROUS) OF GAS.


YOU HAVE NEWS OF THE DINOSAURS?
YES, MASTER WOO. HOT OFF THE WIRE.

THEY HAVE DISPATCHED WITH YOUR ASSASSINS. THEY APPROACH THE TOWN.
THEY WERE HEARD DISCUSSING THE BATH-HOUSE.

THE PIECES OF YOUR PLAN, THEY FALL *MIGHTILY* INTO PLACE.

EXCELLENT.
IT IS NOW ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

*TRAVELER'S CHECKS--RECOGNIZED AROUND THE WORLD.

BESIDES, I WAS SAVING THAT MONEY FOR MY MOTHER'S OPERATION!
NO YOU WEREN'T. YOU WERE SAVING IT FOR ALYSSA MILANO'S EXERCISE VIDEO.
¡MADRE DIOS! ¡EL LODO PREHISTORICA!
LOOK OUT!
DAMN HORSES!
BLAM!
HUFF
PUFF
PICK UP THE PACE!
WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
SHOULD WE KNOCK?
WHAT, AND SPOIL THE NEXT PAGE?
THUMPA-THUM
THUMPA-TH
PATH

HOTEL SECURITY!
I THOUGHT WE SAID NO COOKING IN THE ROOMS!
AND ALL WOMEN AND GOATS HAD TO BE OUT BY 10 O'CLOCK!

THERE HE GOES! THROUGH THE KITCHEN AND OUT THE BACK!
I'VE GOT OUR DINNER! SOMEONE GRAB THE ORANGE SAUCE.
CRASH!
AAARGH!
LEAP!
CRINGE!
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, YOU PRODUCT OF A BAD CHILDHOOD!
WOOF!
THAP! THAP! THAP!
UNNGH!
SPRING!
THUD!

GOOD EVENING, ARCHIE-SAN.
WHA--?

NICE DIVE, ARCH. PITY TONY KUBEK WASN'T HERE TO DO THE PLAY-BY-PLAY.
OOH. I HOPE WE PACKED THE BEN GAY.
I BELIEVE THIS IS YOURS.

MY WALLET...BUT WHY?
PLEASE FORGIVE MY UNORTHODOX METHODS, BUT I HAD TO SPEAK WITH YOU.

WE'RE ON VACATION, LADY. CALL OUR SERVICE.

I DID. THAT'S WHY I WAS FORCED TO ARRANGE THIS LITTLE MEETING.

*EDO--TIME FOR A BREAK. WRITE YOUR OWN JOKE.

AND THAT'S WHAT BRINGS US TO YOUR VILLAGE, AND INTO THE ARMS OF YOU GEISHA BABES!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! IVORY SOAP DOES FLOAT!
THIS IS THE LIFE, HUH, ARCHIE?
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT THESE GIRLS WOULD LOOK LIKE WITH TAN LINES.

A LITTLE LOWER, MY DEAR.
OOH. YOU HAVE SKIN LIKE THE CAT'S TONGUE.
BACK IN A SEC, ARCH. I GOTTA TAKE A...

whizz--?

PREPARE TO DIE!
PLOP!
SWOOSH!
YOW!

DAMMIT! THE GIRLS WERE JUST GETTING READY TO WASH THE PARTS I CAN'T REACH!
MY HORN!?!
OKAY EVERYBODY, OUT OF THE POOL!

THE LIZARD MOVES LIKE THE WIND!
A BIG SCALY, SMELLY WIND!
WHOOSH
WHOOSH

WHAP!
CURSES!
AARGH!
TRIP!
WATER!

PUNCH!
FIST!

DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH A GOOD RHINOPLASTY GOES FOR IN TODAY'S ECONOMY?
BOB
FLOAT

YPPPIIII!
LEAP!
NOW HERE'S A LITTLE TRICK I PICKED UP AT DAVID CARRADINE'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

CLAP!
WOW! IT WORKS!

NOW WHAT?

LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE HASN'T TIPPED ME YET!
SMAK!
--PITTH--!
YOU'RE GREAT, BABY!

BUTT!
KRACK!
NOW, COULD YOU RAISE THAT BUCKET OVER YOUR HEAD?

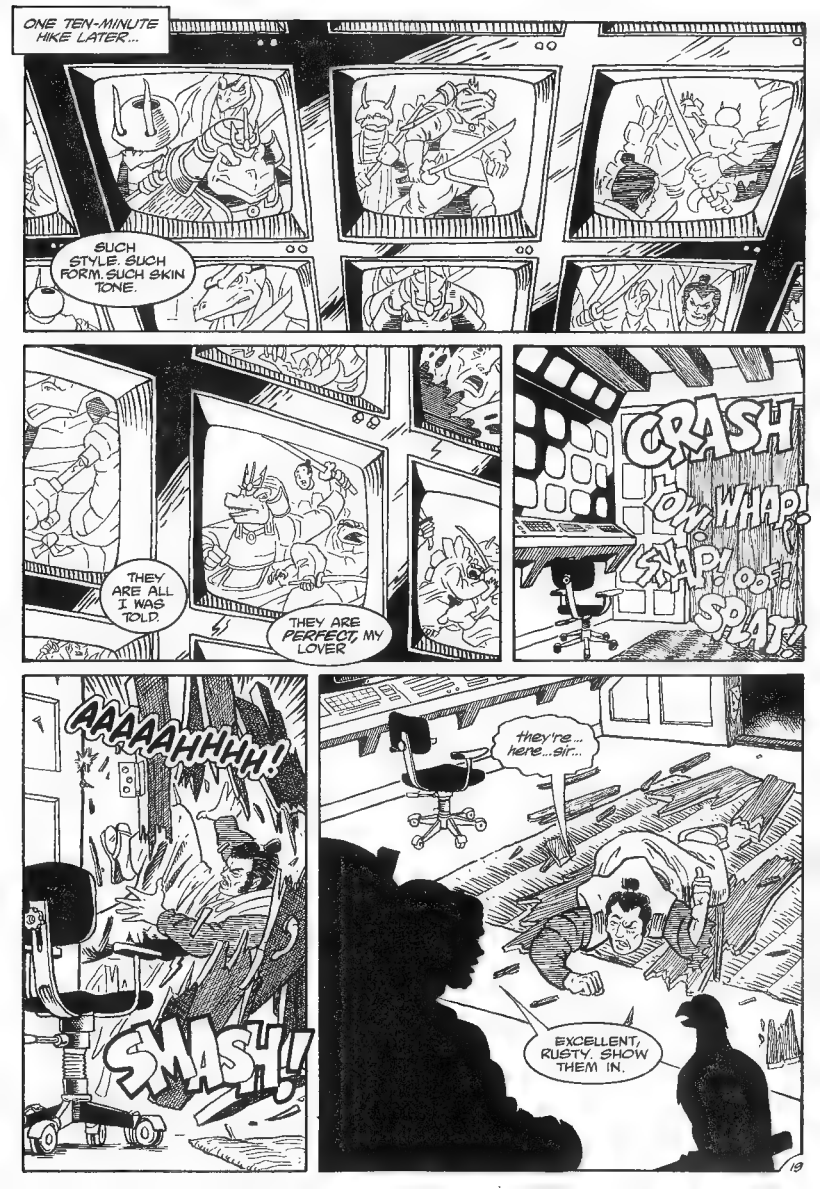
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS! I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE TOOK *CONTROL* OF THE SITUATION.

I AGREE. IT'S A TEN-MINUTE HIKE TO *WOO'S* ESTATE. BESIDES, MY SKIN WAS STARTING TO *WRINKLE* ANYWAY.

AH, *HERE* IT IS!

GOOD-BYE, LADIES. IT'S BEEN A *SLICE*.

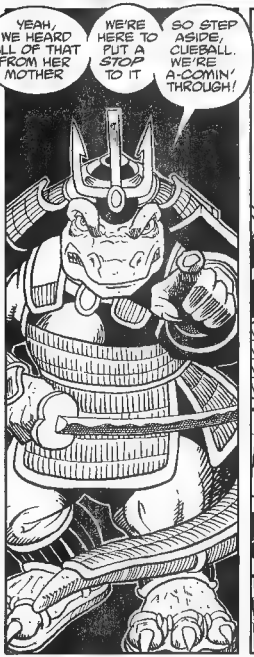
I DON'T SUPPOSE ANYBODY PACKED THE *SUPER-GLUE*?


ONE TEN-MINUTE HIKE LATER...
SUCH STYLE. SUCH FORM. SUCH SKIN TONE.
THEY ARE ALL I WAS TOLD.
THEY ARE PERFECT, MY LOVER
CRASH
OW!
WHAP!
SLAP!
OOF!
SPLAT!
AAAAAHHHH!
SMASH!
they're... here...sir...
EXCELLENT, RUSTY. SHOW THEM IN.

WELCOME TO THE HOUSE OF WOO.

WHO?
NOT WHO --WOO.
WHAT?

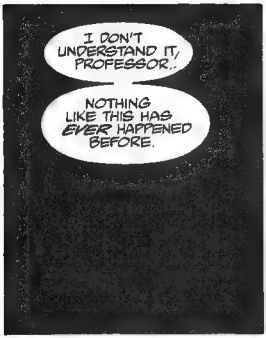
YOU ARE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS MY MARRIAGE.
NICE THIGHS, YOU MUST AGREE?

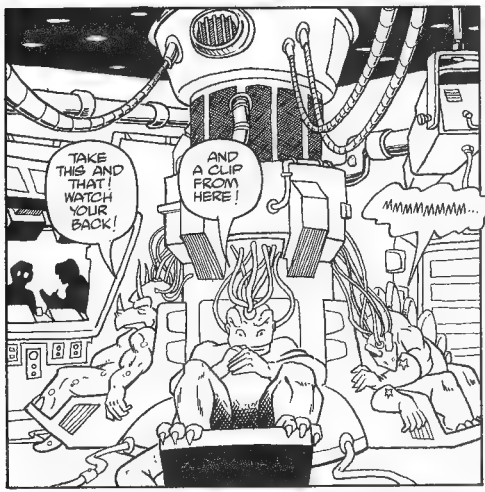

YEAH, WE HEARD ALL OF THAT FROM HER MOTHER
WE'RE HERE TO PUT A STOP TO IT.
SO STEP ASIDE, CUEBALL. WE'RE A-COMIN' THROUGH!

WOW! I CAN ALMOST SEE DOWN HER DRESS!
MY DEAR ARCHIE-SAN, THE ENCYCLOPEDIA WAS RIGHT. YOU DO HAVE BRAINS THE SIZE OF WALNUTS.

YOU'RE NOT HERE TO RESCUE ME AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP MY WEDDING.
YOU'RE HERE AS MY WEDDING PRESENTS
¿giggle?
WHAT?
OH, HELL.
JESUS! LOOK AT THE TIME!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOUR HIDES ARE WORTH ON THE BLACK MARKET? I CAN TELL YOU IT'S MORE THAN A HERD OF CATTLE.
MY MOTHER AND I KNEW THE ONLY WAY TO GET YOU HERE WAS TO TRICK YOU, TO GET YOU TO THINK YOU WERE ON SOME NOBLE CRUSADE.
AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE... ALIVE!
TAKE THEM!

*ISRAEL--THE JEWISH HOMELAND.





UNCLE CHUCK'S **FUN PANEL** TURNS THE TABLES THIS MONTH AND DEPICTS ARCHIE AS A MEMBER OF GEN. CLAIRE CHENAULT'S FAMED "FLYING TIGERS"!

ALSO AVAILABLE FROM MALIBU GRAPHICS

Minimum Order: 5 books. All prices include postage (US orders only—Canada and Mexico add $1.00 per order, Overseas add $2.00 per order). Comics are shipped in plastic bags. **List alternates.** Send orders and make checks payable to: MALIBU GRAPHICS, PO Box 3185-M, Thousand Oaks, CA 91359.

ARGONAUTS
#2-4 $2.50ea

BLADE OF SHURIKEN
#2-3,5 $1.00ea

BLIND FEAR
Sherlock Holmes returns! All new!
#1-2 $2.50ea

BLOOD BROTHERS
#1-4 $2.50ea

BLOODWING
#1-5 $2.50ea

BUSHIDO
#1-4 $2.50ea

CHARLIE CHAN
#1-5 $2.50ea

CHINA SEA
Graphic Novel
From the creator of *Elflord*.
$7.00

COSMIC HEROES
Buck Rogers, 25th Century A.D. returns to comics in this monthly collection of the classic strip from the '30s.
#1-7 $2.50ea

CRIME CLASSICS
The Shadow returns
#1, 3-9 $2.50ea

DARK WOLF
(Mini-Series)
#1 $6.00
#2-4 $3.00ea
(Regular Series)
#1 $3.00 #2-4, 6-12 $2.50ea
Annual #1 $3.00
Dark Wolf Collection $8.00

DEMON HUNTER
#1-4 $2.50ea
#1 (Signed) $5.00

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE
#1 (2nd print), #2-7 $2.50ea
Fall Classic
#1 $3.00
Guns N'Lizards
Graphic Novel
$7.00

DRAGONFORCE
#5-10 $2.50ea
Chronicles #1-3
$3.50ea

EDGAR ALLAN POE
The Pit And The Pendulum $2.50
Mask Of Red Death $2.50
Rue Morgue $2.50
Black Cat $2.50

ELFLORD
#23-28 $2.50ea

EMPIRE
#1-4 $1.00ea

EX-MUTANTS
(Original Series)
#1(Signed by Ron Lim) $10.00 ea
#6-11 $2.50ea

EX-MUTANTS
Graphic Novel
Volume One: The Saga Begins
96pp. $8.00
Volume Two: Gods Or Men
96pp. $8.00

EX-MUTANTS: The Shattered Earth Chronicles
All new!
#1 $3.00
#2-10 $2.50ea
Annual #1 $3.00
Pin-Up Book #1
$3.00

FIFTIES TERROR
Pre-Code horror from the '50s.
#1-6 $2.50ea

FIST OF GOD
#2-4 $2.50ea

FRANKENSTEIN
#1-2 $2.50ea

FRIGHT
#1-2, 4-12
$2.50ea
#3 (Elm Street cover) $3.00

GUN FURY
#1-6 $2.50ea
#1 (Signed) $5.00

HOWL
#1-2 $2.50ea

HUMAN GARGOYLES
#1-4 $2.50ea

INVISOWORLD
#1 $1.00

JAKE THRASH
The Complete Saga (80 pages)
$4.50

KIKU SAN
#1-6 $2.50ea

LEATHER & LACE
#1-2 (Over 18 Only--state age when ordering)
$3.00ea
#1-2 (General)
$2.50ea

LIBERATOR
#1-2, 5-6 $2.50 ea

LUNATIC BINGE
Halloween horror.
#1 $1.00

NAZRAT
#6 $1.00

NEW HUMANS Shattered Earth
#2-15 $2.50ea
Annual #1 $3.50

NINJA FUNNIES
#2-5 $1.00ea

NINJA HIGH SCHOOL
Ben Dunn
#6-12 $2.50ea
#1 (60 pp) $3.50
#2-3, 3 1/2, 4
$2.50ea
Graphic Novel
$9.00
Graphic Novel (signed) $15.00

PRIVATE EYES
The Saint returns.
#1-3 $2.50ea
#4 (60 pp) $3.50

PROBE
#2-3 $1.00ea

ROBIN HOOD
#1 $2.50

ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS
#1 (2nd printing)
#2-7 $2.50ea
Wedding Special
#1-2 $2.50ea
Full color poster
$6.95

ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS The Malcontent Uprisings
#1 $2.50

SAMURAI
#2-7 $2.50ea

SCARLET IN GASLIGHT
Graphic Novel
Collects all four issues of the acclaimed mini-series—complete with rare art.
$8.00

SCIMIDAR
#1-2 $2.50ea
Book II #1 $6.00
(first printing)
Book II #1 (2nd printing) $2.75
Book II #2 $2.75

SHATTERED EARTH
Tales of the Ex-Mutants Universe
#1-9 $2.50ea

SHERLOCK HOLMES
The classic strip from the '50s collected for the first time.
#1 $3.00
2-12 $2.50ea
Casebooks #1-2
$2.50ea

SHURIKEN: COLD STEEL
#1-2 $1.50ea

SHURIKEN TEAM-UP
#1 $1.00

SOLO EX-MUTANTS
#5-6 $2.50ea

SPICY DETECTIVE STORIES
The spiciest detective fiction of the '30s, complete with original illustrations.
$8.00

SPICY TALES
Uncensored tales of Bondage, Murder, and Seduction from the '30s.
#1, 5-9 $3.00ea

STREET HEROES 2005
There's a new breed of criminal—Super-Heroes.
#1-2 $2.50ea

TEAM: NIPPON
#1-2 $2.50ea

TIGER-X
Original series
#1, 3 $2.50ea
Book II #1 $2.50

TORRID AFFAIRS
Classic '50s romance.
#1-2 $2.50ea
#3 (60 pp) $3.50

TROUBLE WITH GIRLS
#3 $4.00ea
#8-9, 11-14
$2.50ea
Graphic Novel
Volume One
$9.00
V2 #5-6 $2.50ea

TWILIGHT AVENGER
He's back! The costumed avenger from the '30s returns in all new adventures by John Wooley and Terry Tidwell
#1,3, 5-6 $2.50ea

VAMPYRES
#1-4 $2.50ea

VERDICT
#1-4 $1.00ea

VICTIMS
#1-5 $2.50ea

VIDEO CLASSICS
Here he comes to save the day--Mighty Mouse!
#1 (60pp) $3.50

WARLOCK 5
#16-22 $2.50ea
Book II #1-2
$2.50ea

WARLOCKS
#1 (Special Edition-40 pages)
$3.00
#2-8 $2.50ea

WAR OF THE WORLDS
The Aliens have landed!
#1-3 $2.50ea

WEREWOLF AT LARGE
All new horror!
#1 $2.50

WILD KNIGHTS Shattered Earth
#1 $3.00
#2-10 $2.50ea

Note:
Minimum
Order--
5 Books.

MAILBOX FOR HIRE

Eternity Comics • 1355 Lawrence Drive #212 • Newbury Park, CA 91320

Confidential to D. Aviva Rothschild:
Paul is dead. I buried Paul.

For those of you who've joined us late, a young lady, or maybe an old one: either way, there's no disputing that she was cranky—D. Aviva Rothschild—took this comic to task for making jokes at the expense of '60s super-group The Beatles, particularly dead member John Lennon.
Let's jump in with both feet, shall we?

Yo Tom—

RE: *Dinosaurs For Hire* #6, the Letter Col, and the scribbling of D. Aviva Rothschild.

F*ck *you*? No, F*ck *her*!!

First off she tells you Dino's has never been one of her favorite comics and she's going to stop buying it. Well, if she didn't really like the first *three* issues *why* did she keep purchasing it? Is she masochistic or were they simply out of *X-Men* at her store?

And yeah, I do think she's just another wacked-out Beatle maniac with *less* than no sense of humor. Everything's fine as long as she tells *her* jokes, but let someone else tell a similar joke and it offends her sensitive sensibilities.

So I wave goodbye to her and hope she and her various X-titles have a good time together.

Uncle Elvis
Dawson Springs, KY

P.S. Tell Reese, the Dinosaur whose name Aviva couldn't remember, to meet me at Munden's for a belt.

We'll do it, Uncle, although Reese takes his "belts" a little too seriously at times.

P.S. Elvis never swore (although he did allegedly like his 13 year old girlfriends to run around Graceland in their white cotton panties). Not that that's a bad thing--you just need a big house.

Dear Guys,

I had to write you as soon as I put down *Dinos For Hire* #6. I've been with you guys since the first issue, and you just keep getting better and better. The cover art was outstanding, and I hope the fact that it was made out of cardboard means sales are also.

The fill-in artist, Chuck Wojtkiewicz, did a great job. He gives the Dinos great facial expressions. The writing was, as always, superb. I feel this issue finally begins to define Lorenzo's character.

This book is hilarious and the bitch who wrote the complaint about the Beatles joke can eat my shorts. This is the kind of book I've been waiting for and if she doesn't like it she can go to...Cleveland.

Keep up the good work,
James L. Bunch
Otter Lake, MI

P.S. Could you give me the Professor's phone number? Boy, is she hot!

Thanks a "bunch," James. Sorry to say, but the Professor has an unlisted number, for two very obvious reasons.

Dear Awesome Lizards,

I just finished reading issue #6 of *Dinosaurs For Hire* and loved it. The new artist (he isn't very new though, is he?) did a great job. It was quite different than anything that has gone before. Too bad that he is only going to be doing this for a few issues, and not on a permanent basis. The expressions on the people and Dinosaurs were quite good to see; I enjoyed them very much.

All of the detail in the laboratory was just great. It looked as if he took his time to draw the littlest bit of clutter in there. The guns were especially nice.

The story was really funny this issue (not that the other stories weren't funny, but, well, you know what I mean). These Dinos are very sexually oriented, aren't they? I just noticed that.

A very good plot line in the story. It could have gone a hundred different ways, and probably turned out horrible, but Tom made a story about shrunken dinosaurs very enjoyable. Lots of good ol' American violence. Just my type of comic book.

Keep up the great work, guys. See you next issue.

Yours,
Galen S. West
Ridgecrest, CA

Thanks, Galen. By the way, if you like good ol' American violence, you should check into Aircel's Gun Fury *by Barry Blair and Dave Cooper.*

Now don't you think it's time for back-to-back missives from Malcolm Bourne? Or don't you care where British dogs urinate? Speaking strictly for myself, I'm on pins and needles...

Dear, uh, just who does the letter col?,

Dinosaurs #6 seems to have been built up around the idea of what would happen if the Dinos suddenly found themselves mouse-sized, with the rest of the comic built up around that. Fortunately it was a good joke, able to stretch the length of the book, but you have to be careful to maintain an overall direction as well. It's a humour book, but it's also a book about the great mystery of where the Dinosaurs came

from. That part of the mystique is the unique question that sets the book apart from other humour titles.

Having said that, you used the gimmick well. Having the Dinos concentrate on the sexually voyeuristic advantages of being so small was the right approach to take. It also mirrored the fantasies of many adolescent and adult boys, along the lines of "Wouldn't it be great to be invisible and be able to wander around the girls' showers?" Indeed, our three intrepid explorers did just that, with the excuse of needing their robotic friend's help to return them to normal.

Well, normal is a relative term! If I were the Professor, I'd have been mightily tempted to leave them small and in a box somewhere until needed for whatever government mission next comes her way.

The idea of robotic female lovers continues to amuse and provide some great lines—"Taste for a New Generation" being uppermost in that list. But Tina appears to share that common comics complaint, a lack of nipples when naked, which usually magically appear and thrust through clothing as soon as it's donned. Your artist's former *Bushido Blade* assignment suffered from the same complaint. I've said this before, but I'll say it again. Don't be hypocritical! You clearly want to emphasize both the sexual innuendos and characteristics of the cast—plenty of bedroom scenes, the Prof showing lots of cleavage and a proudly borne chest, Tina seen through the shower door with various secondary sexual stigmata showing. Using limbs and shadows to hide everything merely draws attention to the double standard. Granted, books like *X-Men* do this all the time, but this isn't a code-approved, cranked out, lowest common denominator book. This is *alternative*, as Marvel Zombie Society member Chuck Novinskie (it's true! He sent me their newlsetter) points out.

As for where Dinosaurs come from, I'm developing a theory that they're robots/androids/cyborgs, but they don't know it! After all, they work with a woman known for her achievements in this field, their love lives are with robots (maybe because humans would break), and they're impossible in this day and age. What d'you think?

Take care,
Malcolm Bourne
Manchester, England

Quick, everyone, name two of Malcolm Bourne's favorite obsessions...Goodnight, drive safely and thanks for playing today's game.

Dear Tom,

I don't understand. If it isn't the heat (*Dinosaurs For Hire* #7 p. 2), what is it? Is living on the original side of the Atlantic causing me to miss out on an American in-joke? The rest of "King Dinosaur" though was great fun. The three lizards act like archetypal chat-show hosts, which they may well aspire to be and nobody else is bug enough to tell them to their faces. The jungle explorer gear was the hilarious high-point of the story. And whilst portions of the plot were predictable from there, you managed to vary the details enough to make it entertaining throughout. It's like a situation comedy that actually remains funny, a rarity on TV or in comics but something you (and *The Trouble With Girls*) manage successfully. And now there's even a UFO thrown in, although it'd be best if it had absolutely nothing to do with our heroes' mysterious origins. Keep them under wraps! And I bet you don't get fire hydrants in outer space anything like as good as the ones in Baltimore. But did you know that in England, we don't have fire hydrants? Firemen use predesignated water points which tap into the water system, and dogs use lamp-posts.

The other highlight of the issue was, naturally, the sacrifice scene, thrown in to entice all those adolescents flipping through the pages in the store (it works, doesn't it?). The virginity jokes were also appreciated. You know how to make good use of a simple idea, even at the talk-show humour level of *Dinosaurs For Hire*, or, at least, its stars.

As for the art, not bad. Chuck's work isn't as smooth as in *Zatoichi Walrus*, though, but his layouts are very good, and again, some of the finishes look excellent.

As for my freely interpreted "request," it's the hypocrisy of contrived cover-ups I hate. But no doubt I'll enjoy *Leather & Lace*, eh? Actually, leather's not my scene, but I'll cope...

Take care,
Malcolm Bourne
Manchester, England

Thanks for two letters full, Malcolm--the whole fire hydrant thing just sends my mind reeling. Don't you guys call a flashlight a "torch," too?

I guess the secret's out—the writer of Dinos *does his own letter column. Positively degrading, I know, but you can't get decent help these days.*

"It ain't the heat, it's the humidity." It's most definitely an Americanism, very popular in the Midwest and the East Coast particularly at summer gatherings where people don't know one another that well. It's usually preceeded by the rather obvious statement "It's hot, isn't it?"

One of the great things about moving to California some years ago was the lack...on no! I'm starting to sound like CNN...

The hypocrisy of contrived cover-ups really gets to me, too. In addition to Aircel's Leather & Lace *(written and illustrated by Barry Blair--it carries an "Adults Only" label on the cover and is shipped sealed in a clear plastic wrapper), you should check into Eternity's* Scimidar *by R.A. Jones, Rob Davis, and James Baldwin. It's recommended for mature readers and is also sealed in the highly popular clear plastic wrapper.*

Hey Guys,

First off, *Dinosaurs For Hire* is the Best! So when is it going bi-weekly? I picked up #6 first and laughed so hard I cried! The next day I went out and bought # 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and the "Fall Classic," (I paid the price for them too)! I can't get enough.

The Professor is awesome! She especially looked hot in #7 when she was being sacrificed. Keep up the great work and the hilariously rude one-liners, they make *Dinosaurs For Hire* the top-notch comic it is. Oh, and by the way, if you don't publish this in one of the issues, I'm going to burn all of the ones I own and I'll never buy another *Dinosaurs For Hire* again!

Sincerely Mine,
Scott Nielsen
Fullerton, CA

Now there's a threat I can deal with.

Bi-weekly? Don't make me come over there and slap you...

Dear Archie, Reese, and Lorenzo:

You guys are great! This is the first time I have written to a comic. The reason I am writing (despite what Mark H. said in the letter column of *Dinosaurs For Hire* #4) is that yours is the best comic I have ever read or collected. The stories are very well thought out.

These guys definitely deserve a line of toys and other paraphernalia. I also hope Mr. Wojtkiewicz continues pencilling the series for more than a couple of issues.

Before I bid farewell, I'd like to tell you that Reese is one "radical" Dino! Well, DINO HO!

Sincerely,
Master James
Villa Park, Illinois

Yes, Master. Your wish is my command, Master...

By the way, how does it feel having your first letter published?

Hey, Tom;

Well, after reading *Dinosaurs For Hire* #7 I'm only too aware that this UFO scam is definitely a cheap, lowdown, highly commercial, Nazi attempt to boast higher sales of *Dinos*. I would have bought them anyway (even though in my last letter I sent $300 for any article of clothing Selina might have perspired on), because the only other fully satirical comic I enjoy (*Gun Fury*) is nowhere near the caliber of *Dinosaurs For Hire*.

Everybody already has surmised the origins of Archie, Lorenzo and Reese through subtle hints you've provided along the way. Aliens kidnapped Elvis' corpse from Graceland, and through ungodly meshing of DNA genetics with a sample of one of Clint Eastwood's hair follicles, created three homicidal Dinosaurs with excellent taste in television re-runs.

Now I can squeeze in my only complaint on my favorite comedy title. My understanding was that issue #7 was to contain the new series "Teriyaki Dinosaur," instead I get "King Dinosaurs." What's the deal? Ever since I started smoking diet cigarettes, and drinking TAB, my body doesn't adjust well to these shock treatments.

Guns N' Lizards sounds fantastic, and I'm proud to be one of the people who purchased three copies of every issue that has come out in order to create this reprint demand (You owe me!) But instead of accepting royalties from my part of the proceeds, I will accept an autographed copy of *Dinosaurs For Hire* with a seductive glossy of Selina performing nude aerobics enclosed.

Keep up the fantastic work, Tom and crew. Know there are several fans here in Tucson who feel this is the best comic available.

Foundation to save *The Beverly Hillbillies*,
Aldo H. Yandell
Tucson, AZ

Now that you've guessed the origin of the Dinos, (and done it so completely) I might as well call it a day.

Okay, I confess, I tricked you. The "Teriyaki Dinosaurs" story got bumped an issue because I finished the script for "King Dinosaur" early in a fit of perspiration.

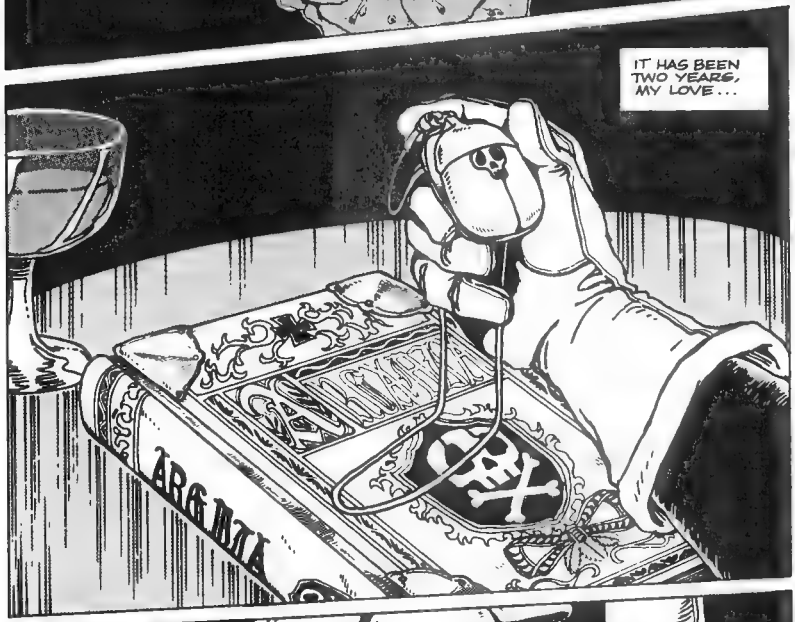
"Diet cigarettes?" Science marches on, thank God.

Next issue: The boys in green journey back in time in an adventure we could only call "When Dinosaurs Ruled The Earth!" Be here in 60.

But wait, there's more. In addition to collecting the first three issues of Dinosaurs For Hire *in its own graphic novel--appropriately titled* Guns N' Lizards, *and still on sale--we're at it again. Issues #4-6 are being collected in* Dinosaurs Rule, *set for release in October. In addition to the complete, uncensored stories, you'll get a brand new cover by Darren Goodhart, and some odds and ends thrown in by sheer luck. Be sure to ask your Mom for that raise in your allowance.*

--Tom Mason

SPACE PIRATE
CAPTAIN
HARLOCK
BASED ON THE TELEVISION SERIES CREATED BY
REIJI MATSUMOTO


IT HAS BEEN TWO YEARS, MY LOVE...
ARGMA

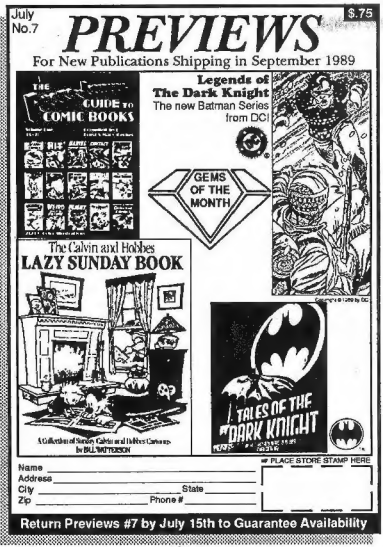
...AND THE PAIN HAS NOT LESSENED!

IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG...
...TOO LONG SINCE I HAVE SEEN OUR PLANET...
WE HAVE DONE WHAT WE CAN TO KEEP THE DREAM ALIVE...
MANY ILLUMIDAS SHIPS HAVE FALLEN BENEATH OUR FLAG OF FREEDOM!
SMASH
BUT STILL THE EARTH LIES DORMANT WITHIN THE SHADOW OF THE ILLUMIDAS SWORD!

TO BE CONTINUED —

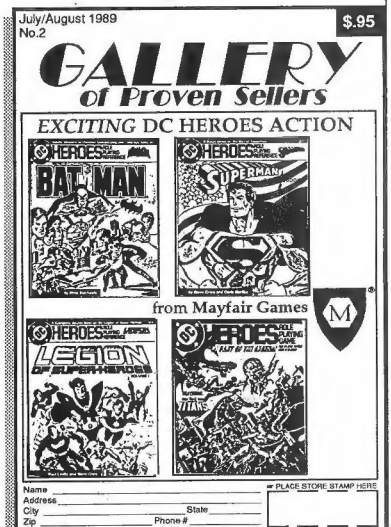
COLLECTORS - DON'T BE LEFT OUT!

Two of the most important publications available are being produced *exclusively* for you!



Now includes an easy to use ORDER FORM!

Get the latest information in every issue of **PREVIEWS**. Each issue gives you a look at what's going to be on sale two months in advance! Every issue also features plot and character information on hundreds of DC, Marvel, and Independent titles—a virtual "crystal ball" for comics fans! Plus, you'll see the latest book releases, magazines, baseball cards, games, toys, and more! Let **PREVIEWS** be your guide to the exciting world of comic collecting every month!



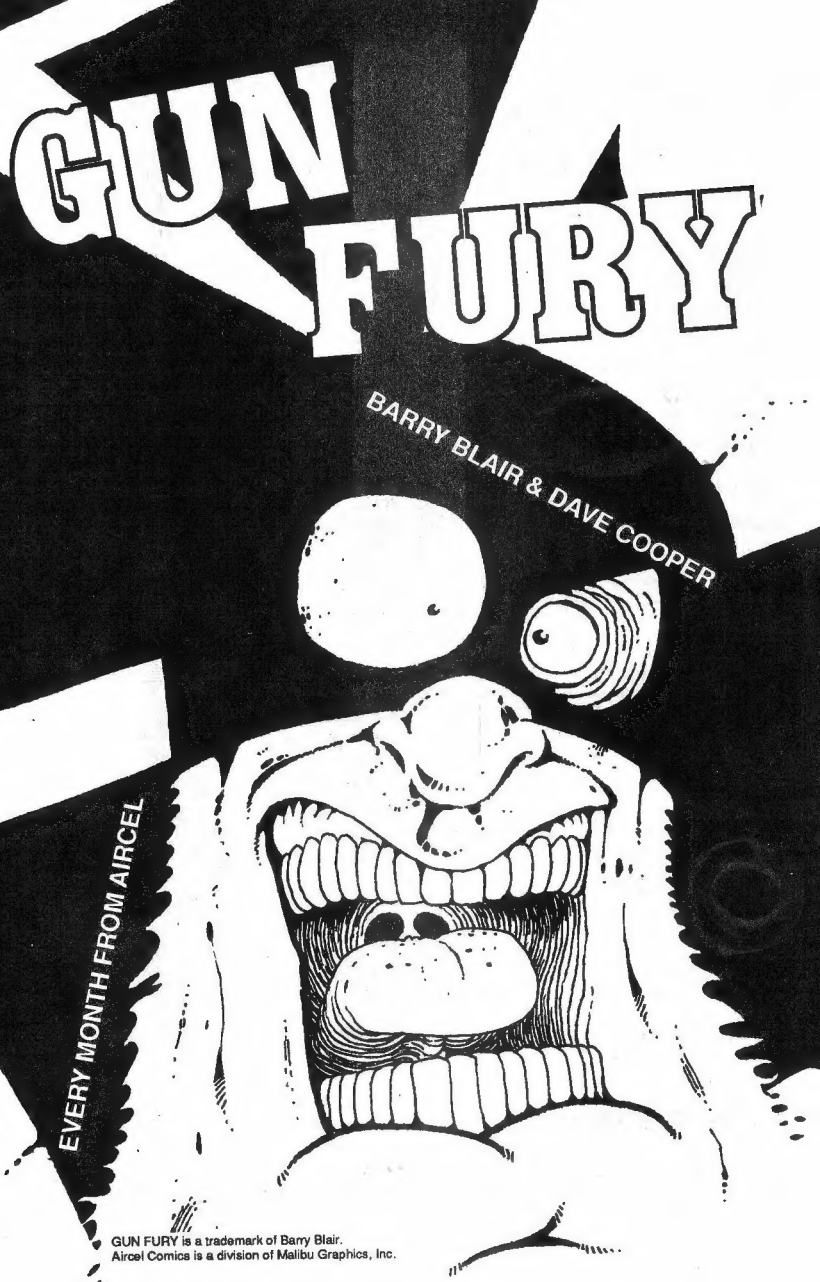
Want to know what's hot? What's selling? Then look no further than the **GALLERY OF PROVEN SELLERS**. Every other month, a new issue is available, listing the hottest and most current comic, science fiction, horror, and fantasy related books and graphic novels available! Almost every entry lists a full description and includes representative artwork or cover illustrations. The **GALLERY** acts as your store's backlist catalog, affording you a look at the many publications available to them, for sale to you.

If *your* favorite store is not currently carrying these two exciting publications, please ask the store manager to order them for you.

Store Owners: If you don't currently carry these two important sales tools, call Diamond Comic Distributors (Bill Neuhaus or Mindy Moran) at (301) 298-2981.

GUN FURY

BARRY BLAIR & DAVE COOPER



EVERY MONTH FROM AIRCEL

GUN FURY is a trademark of Barry Blair.
Aircel Comics is a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc.

THE WORST MOVIE EVER MADE!
PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE
Adapted by
John Wooley
Stan Timmons
Bruce McCorkindale
COMING FOR CHRISTMAS
From Eternity
a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc.
copyright © 1989 Wade Williams and Malibu Graphics, Inc. All rights reserved.

"a remarkable and exciting experience..." –Merriam-Webster
ADVENTURE™
COMING BACK IN STYLE!
ADVENTURE COMICS Returns In October 1989
Adventure Comics is a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc. Artwork by Mitch Foust for Bad Axe #1. Bad Axe is a trademark of Paul O'Connor.
Foust 89